

The first part of the contention of the two famous

Exit with the Armourers man.

Now sir whats yours? let me see it,
V Whats here?

A complaint against the Duke of Suffolke for inclosing the commons of long Melford.

How now sir knaue?

I Peti. I beseech your grace to pardon mee, I am but a messenger for the whole towne-ship.

He teares the papers.

Suffolke. So now show your petition to Duke Humphrey. Villaines get ye gone, and come not neare the Court, Dare these pefants write against me thus?

exeunt Petitioners.

Queene. My Lord of Suffolke, you may see by this, The Commons loues vnto that haughtie Duke, That seekes to him more then to King Henry, V Whose eies are alwaies poring on his booke, And ne're regards the honour of his name, But still must be protected like a child, And gouerned by that ambitious Duke, That scarce will moue his cap, nor speake to vs, And his proud wife, high minded Elanor, That ruffles it with such a troope of ladies, As strangers in the Court takes her for the Queene. The other day she vaunted to her maides, That the very traine of her worst gowne, Was worth more wealth then all my fathers lands, Can any grieve of mind be like to this? I tell thee Poole, when thou didst runne at Tilt, And stolst away our ladies hearts in France, I thought King Henry had beene like to thee, Or else thou hadst not brought me out of France.

Suffolk. Madame, content your selfe a little while, As I was cause of your coming to England, So wil I in England work your ful content: And as for proud Duke Humphrey and his wife, I haue set lime-twigs that will intangle them,

houses, of York

As that your grace ere long sha
But stay madame, here comes

*Enter King Henry, and the Duke
set on both sides of the King,
Duke Humphrey, Dame Elnor,
Earle of Salisbury, the Earle of
Winchester.*

King. My lords, I care not v
Yorke, or Somerset, alls one to

Yorke. My lord, if Yorke ha
Let Somerset enioy his place, a

Som. Then whom your gr
And there be made the Regent

Warwicke Whom focuer y
Yorke is the worthiest.

Cardinall. Peace Warwicke.

War. The Cardinal's not in

Buck. All in this place are th

War. And Warwicke may l

Queen. My Lord, in mine o
set were regent ouer France.

Humph. Madame, our Kin
To giue his answer without yo

Queen. If he be bold enou
To be protector ouer him so l

Humph. Madame, I am but
And when it please his grace,

Suffolk. Resigne it then, for
As who is King but thee? the c

Doth (as we see,) all wholly go
And millions of treasure hath b

And as for the Regent ship of I
I say Somerset is more worthy

Yorke. Ile tell thee Suffolke
Because I cannot flatter as thou